

By: Ben Greer – Approximately: 1997

## **The Intangible**

The place I am taking you is one with no walls. It has no boundary for it is all around. It surrounds us yet it is with in us. It is the colors pink, white, and a little yellow. It is the same place that you were on the first day your mother held you. It is also the place where all your friends live. Every time you travel there you laugh and smile. When it comes time to leave you become sad yet happy to know you will return. It is the place where you hold the best of memories. One day when you are older and have your own children, you will take them there. This place is like an afternoon in spring when you can hear the bird chirping and the laughter of small children playing. You smell the aroma of fresh blooming flowers. The essence of passion fills the mind. This place is like waking up to a rising sun. A morning of calm and peace. Water set still in a lake not even a ripple. Here time has no meaning, for nothing ages and nothing is forgotten. The place I am taking you has no walls and no boundary, for it is all around. It surrounds us yet it is with in us. It is the colors of warmth and comfort.